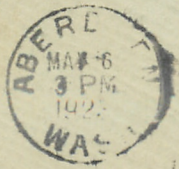
719 West Market.
Aberdeen, Wn.



Mrs. E. J. Paulson.
Palouse,
Wash.

Aberdeen, Wn.
May 6, 1923

Dear auntie & all:—

I got your letter this morning and was so tickled that I could hardly wait to open it.

Dear auntie I realized after I wrote that letter that I had the blues and I shouldn't have worried you. But you know how your worries get away with you once in awhile. I am just up again from the "flu"; I was in bed a little over a week and really I thot I would burn to a crisp at times. You will know all about what I'm talking about if you have had the "flu." Anyway mama has the baby and I have a girl to do the work

may be hard, but it's not compared to the nurse I had; Mrs. Kane, said she and her daughters would take Loyd & I up to Tacoma some Sunday when they intended to make the trip there and back in one day. I'll get me out. She is really do it for if they don't look me up in a sanitarium. She took me home just for the ride. Wasn't she good? Your Xmas box arrived safely & the other 23 yrs. and the other is 17 yrs. So much to say the address on the Chevrolet and they do caught her a Chevrolet and they do everywhere. Boy golly no room for me to get your address and use it to stark out to any place on the globe. The rocks are going to fix up their car and we will probably get out some if they do. They need tires and dad says he is going to use a few

and she is one that you can tell what to do, and she can go ahead, the Lord knows thats more than a lot of them do.

While I had the "flu" I had the doctor twice and I told him how I felt and what I thought about it, so he examined what I spit up two different times and he said he couedn't find one germ. But we have a sanitarium at Elma and I am going to have that Dr. examine me. He should know. I have a lot of courage sometimes and then the blues come along and wrecks them all. My hopes I mean.

Anyhow its just like the nurse said that stayed with me when I had the "Flu" she said she thot I was run down and if I could get out and see new scenery and get my mind out of the old rut, that I would build up right away. Its true as old blue. I am really restless I try to get my mind on one thing and it can't be done, since I've been sick especially, I feel lots better if I just get out and walk across to mama's, but I dont want to stay when I get there I want to start back to my place. Isn't it dreadful?

Lloyd is working too hard also and its so confining where he works. Inside all the time and every month in the Typographical journal, published for the printers allover the world, they naturally have a death roll, and there always seven or eight that have succumbed to T.B. caused from not being able to stand the confinement and the odor of the gas. It sure gives a person lots to think about. A farmers work

I haven't heard from Carey in a long while but he has moved & if you want to write him his address is.

358 - 13th St.
Portland, Ore.

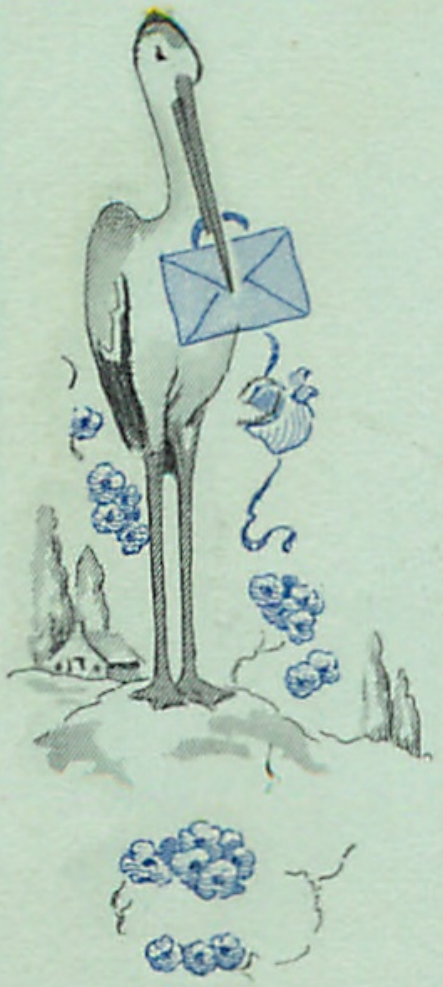
battery because they are only 20¢ a day and would be cheaper than to buy one.

You asked me about my baby, he has brown hair, and its just in rings clear up to the top of his head in back. His hair needs washing but it is so thick it takes a long while to dry it and he also has a cold. So I cut one of the rings off the back of his head and am sending it but I dont know if it will be together or not when you get it. Dad says he knows they will just about go wild when I take the baby away for he is an awful lot of company now. He talks a lot already. He says "look a there" "doggie" & "look a doggie" when he sees one. And he knows by the sound when a bus is passing and he says (a bus, a bus) (a bus, a bus.) he calls a hat a "hatie", and in fact I just can tell him anything about twice and he can say it.

I guess you and I are the same as all mothers the world over, we think our kids as smart as our neighbors or more so. Isn't that right? Ha, Ha!
Kenneth runs everywhere.
I rushed over to mamas as soon as I got thru reading your letter and looking at those pictures. You dont realize how close even a little snap shot makes you seem until you get one. It almost seemed like I was looking at you and you should say something instead of being a picture. Sue got a picture of mama & Kenneth and I'll send it but you know I'm so neglectful that when I pick out my best pictures and send them away I never seem to have any more printed, but I'll send it anyway.
Well, I guess I had better close the girl said she that I should take a nap this afternoon. It does give me strength. I fell down this morning and as soon as I got out a few times she even said I looked better.
Well, answer real soon & I'm sending bushels of love to all of you. & Many thanks for the pictures. They couldn't be better in any way unless it was more of them.
Love from us all.
Elsie Lloyd & Kenneth.

P. S.
Thanks also for the encouragement I sure need it at times. And I know you needn't worry for I'll be alright. Dont work too hard.
Elsie.

over.



Here's News for You!

Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Edmiston

announce the arrival of

Kenneth Richard

on Sunday, Mar. 19th

Weight 9½ lbs.

1924